

Icky-Sticky

[illegible]

B7	E
Worked at the beach in the burning sand	

A
And he'd sing this song as he manned his stand....

(Chorus)

E
Icky-sticky, things get tricky

B7
When your ice-cream melts.

Icky-Sticky, you can't be picky

When your ice-cream melts.

E
I'm sure you've heard of Captain Hook

B7
He led a pirate band.

His ice cream cone began to melt,

E

So he licked it from his hand

(Spoken) He only had one!
(Chorus)

E
Once there was an orphan lad

B7
His name was Oliver Twist

His ice cream cone began to melt

E

So he licked it from his wrist

(Spoken) And would you believe it, the child had the nerve
to ask for MORE?!

(Chorus)

E

We all remember Queen Victoria

B7

A lass of well-known charm

Her ice cream cone began to melt

E

So she licked it from her arm

(Spoken) And she was not amused!

(Chorus)

E

And then we think of Sherlock Holmes

B7

A most ingenious fellow

His ice cream cone began to melt

E

So he licked it from his elbow!

(Spoken) It was elementary!

(Chorus)

E

Ghandi was a famous man

B7
From Bangalore to Delhi

His ice cream cone began to melt

E
So he licked it from his belly!

(Spoken) And so you Western chaps must understand that
there are advantages to our Indian custom of wearing
loincloths!
(Chorus)

E
You can lick your ice cream from your chin

B7
You can lick it from your toe

But now this song has got to end

E
It's time for me to go

(Repeat chorus twice)

Lyrics and Music: James H. Banks, Public Domain